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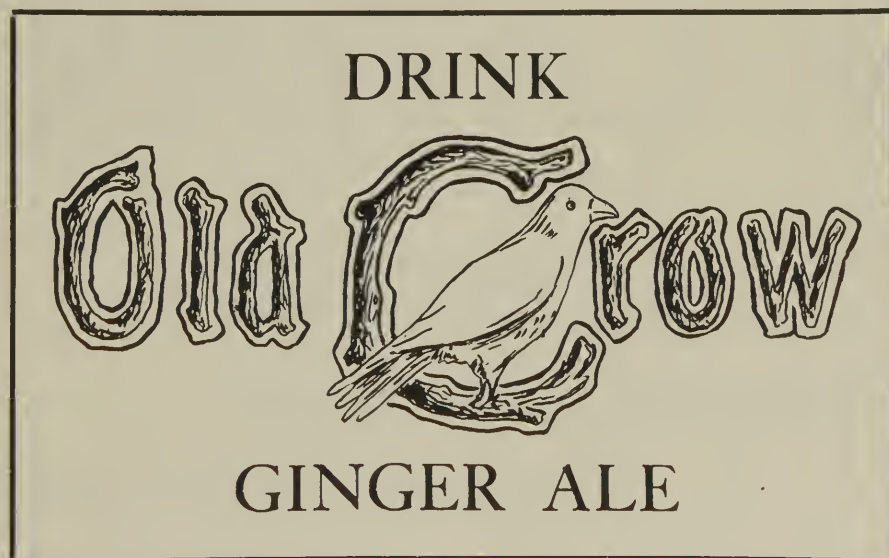
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OUTSIDE

BASEBALL, the King of Sports has gone over in this outfit with a real bang. More interest and enthusiasm has been aroused within the past month over the American Sport than has been demonstrated over any other one thing, with the exception of discharges. In a few short weeks, the Base has evolved as fast, hard-working and successful a team as anything in Camp, and it looks as though there were big things ahead of it if the boys keep up the present rate of speed in developing material. Under the clever coaching and able management of 1st Lieut. Carl B. Young, Medical Corps, men have been picked out of this Detachment and welded together into an aggregation of speed artists which promises to become one of the fastest outfits in this section of the country. This has been done in a month, and the ability of this team in individual playing as well as in the absolutely necessary team-work which makes an organization has been noticeable, particularly in the last two games played.

We do not intend to become chronic crepe-hangers, but it may be well to enter a little "lest you forget" sentence and remind the boys that the team put out by the Base last year started out with the same sort of a winning streak, only to go down to defeat at the tail-end of the season. This season's men are a good, clean-looking lot of youngsters, and we believe that the Base will be able to boast the fastest lot of men of any Camp in the Middle West before the final gong rings.

The greatest difficulty encountered is in holding together an aggregation, owing to the fact that many of the men will be discharged in the next few months, but we believe there is enough available material in this Detachment to fill in the vacant spots from time to time as necessary. Any men who wish to try out should get into communication at once with the Athletic Officer at the Detachment Office, and can be assured that they will be given a fair and impartial opportunity to demonstrate the stuff they are made of. Catcher Reed, one of the individual stars, and who has been holding down the team from the back-stop position, is to be discharged from the

service in the near future, and his absence will be felt for a long time to come. Permission has been granted by the Commanding Officer to pick any available material which is found, no discrimination being shown to either officers or enlisted men, and in this manner, with nearly nine hundred men to draw from, it seems that we should be able to gather quite a bevy of speed merchants.

The game of "Kitten Ball," which seems to hang out chiefly in the precincts of St. Paul and Minneapolis, has died a natural death with the advent of more "he-man" sports, and something new to many men of the Detachment has gradually taken its place, namely, Volley Ball. This is one of the best forms of out-door exercise ever devised, and its popularity is already assured by the large number of men who are devoting their spare moments to it. Cash prizes are being arranged for the best teams, and an elimination contest will soon be inaugurated, the competing teams who have signified their desire to enter to date being Headquarters, the Receiving Office, Detachment Office, Registrar's Office, Laboratory, General Mess, Detachment Mess, Quartermaster and Motor Transport Corps.

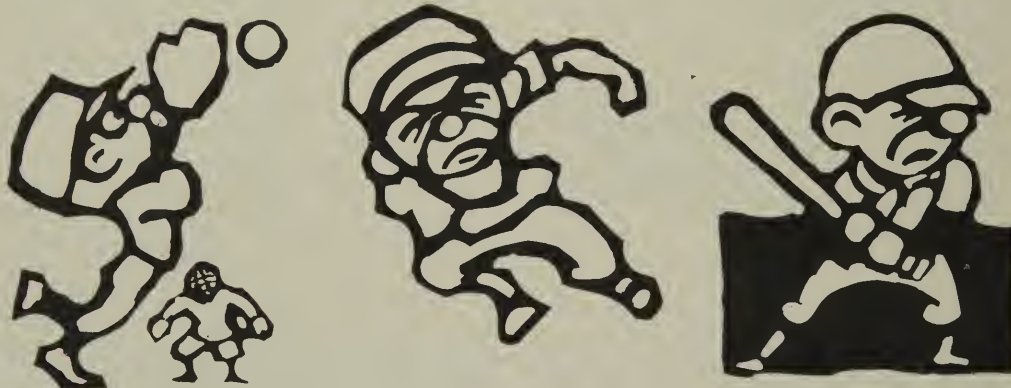
This contest should serve to stimulate a keen interest and enthusiasm in this sport, and also to give the men the exercise which their indoor work makes imperative. Further details of interest along this line will be announced in these columns from time to time, and it is requested that all those interested in sports of any kind watch these pages carefully for official news.

It has been arranged by the Commanding Officer, working in co-operation with the Athletic Officer, for several new tennis-courts to be built for use by all persons on duty at this Hospital, as well as by the patients. Until such time as these are ready, the enlisted men on duty here will be permitted to use the officers' and nurses' courts, when not actually being used by either of the mentioned groups. There are at present three new courts being completed near Ward 52, which are intended for the use of convalescent patients and also for the enlisted personnel of this Detachment.

THE SILVER CHEV

The Commanding Officer has suggested that a tournament be staged between the Nurses, Officers and enlisted men, cash prizes to be offered for the victorious team or teams. The details of this matter will be worked out in the next few days, and proper announcement will be made in subsequent issues of "The Silver Chev", as to final arrangements for this tournament. Let's all get out and bat 'em around.

It has been noticed by Correspondent Number Nine Ninety-Nine, stationed in the Officers' Quarters, that the most violent exercise indulged in by some of the officers is that exhilarating pastime generally known under the title of "Chess." Checkers is running a close second in some sectors, and it is noted that some of the most graceful figures of former months are taking on a more prosperous and corpulent shape.



The Base Hospital Base Ball team opened its season Saturday by defeating the Provost Guard team by a score of 7-2.

The first game on the home grounds was played on Sunday afternoon. The Base having as its opponents the crack colored team of the 416th Reserve Labor Battalion. A large crowd was on hand to see the Hospital boys win by a score of 7-3. Crabtree for the Medical Dept. showed good ability at shooting pills too fast for the southern boys to connect with. The feature of the game was the hitting of H. Johnson.

The box score follows:

BASE HOSPITAL

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bausch, 2nd	4	2	1	2	4	0
Rudquist, R.	3	2	0	0	0	0
H. Johnson, 3rd	3	2	3	2	1	0
Reed, C.	5	0	1	8	3	0
Nelson, 1st	4	0	1	11	0	0
P. Johnson, ss.	3	0	1	0	4	1
Trester, M.	3	0	1	2	1	0
Anderson, L.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Crabtree, P.	3	1	0	0	2	0

416TH CO. R. L. BATTALION

AB R H PO A E

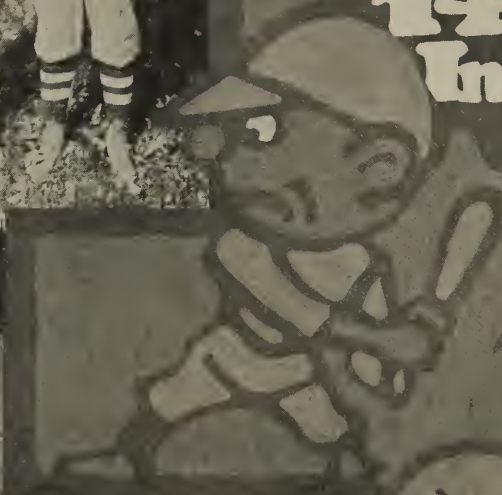
Poole, 2nd	4	1	1	3	0	1
Byrd, l. and ss.	3	1	1	2	1	1
Jackson, m. and c.	4	0	1	5	3	0
Johnson, 3rd	4	0	1	0	1	2
Blaine, r. f.	3	1	1	1	0	0
McGhee, 1st	4	0	1	6	0	0
Turner, ss. & m.	4	0	0	1	0	1
Braddock, c.	1	0	0	3	0	2
Palmer, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Fisher, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Williams, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Peterson, l. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0

Two base hits—H. Johnson, P. Johnson; three base hit, Blaine; struck out by Crabtree, 8, by Palmer, 4, by Williams, 1; Base on balls—off Crabtree, 1, off Palmer, 4, off Fisher, 3, off Williams, 1; hit by pitcher, by Crabtree, 1; by Palmer 1; stolen bases, H. Johnson, Nelson, Blaine, McGhee; left on bases—Base Hosp., 12; R. L. B., 5.

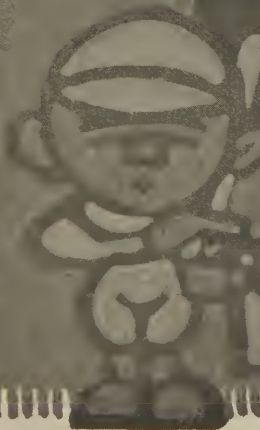
(Continued on page 13.)



**Base
Hospital
vs.
14th
Inf.**



**Base
Hospital
Team**





THE SILVER CHEV'

Official Publication of the U. S. Army Base Hospital, Camp Grant, Illinois.

Published by Authority of the Surgeon-General of the U. S. Army.

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Vol. No. 1.

MAY 1, 1919.

Number 3.

An Appreciation

Rockford is wonderful!

Yet putting it this way does not adequately express our feelings on the reception of "The Silver Chev'" by your city. The way you have taken our little effort on faith, the spirit of trust the advertisers showed before a single proof copy was shown, and the open arms the public held out from the moment of our publication, has much more the touch of human brotherly love and confidence than we had any right to expect, ask for, or deem possible in this age. We shall not prove unmindful of your trust. No other city could possibly treat us better.

It is only through the medium of such a magazine, that a link is formed between the officers, nurses, enlisted men, and patients inside our Hospital, and the civilian popu-

lation outside. The wounded soldier wants you to see things from his angle, and more space will be given to the interest of the patients themselves in our following issues. He does not want to be represented by theorists who have not at all his point of view. There are things that are possibly being done right now by well intentioned persons that do not coincide with his real desire in the matter. If you Rockford people will continue to support our publication, we will in turn give you all the peppy and interesting material at hand, and thereby keep open the only handy way of communication. We thank you, Rockford. If you haven't as yet subscribed to our growing publication, get in touch with us at once, —we'll do the rest.

THE SILVER CHEV

The "SILVER CHEV," official publication of the United States Army Base Hospital, Camp Grant, Illinois, was launched with the intention of providing a medium of expression for all persons on duty at this Hospital, and those patients in the hospital who are sufficiently convalescent to interest themselves in what is going on.

It was contemplated that publication of this paper would be possible at a very low price, but the "SILVER CHEV," in common with papers of greater age and experience, must bow to the inevitable and realize that it cannot go on unless it is sold at a price that will enable it to make a living. These facts were sufficiently demonstrated by the first issue, but the price was maintained at five (5) cents per copy for the second issue, with the deliberate purpose of bearing the loss thereby entailed in order that the paper might be introduced to the personnel, and that they might be able to judge something of its character. Beginning with this, the May 1st issue, the "SILVER CHEV" will sell at ten (10) cents per copy, and the subscription rate will be one dollar for six months, for twelve consecutive issues. The paper has been expanded from its former sixteen pages to twenty-four pages, and will be maintained in that size.

There are many individuals on duty at this hospital, or convalescing therein, who have useful talents that can be and should be employed in the improvement of this magazine. It is realized that the first issues of the "SILVER CHEV" were not all that could have been desired, and the staff is

bending all its energies to the improvement of the next issue, with illustrations, and as much lively and interesting reading matter as can be secured. It should be realized that the staff of a magazine is merely the means of co-ordinating the material supplied for the magazine, and it should not be expected that the members of the staff will be the sole, or even the principal contributors, to the magazine. All persons are therefore urged to assist in the production of this their magazine, by contributing anything of interest that may come to their attention, such as short stories, anecdotes, items of personal interest, verses, drawings of all kinds (cover designs, cartoons, decorations, headings). There is no material that the "SILVER CHEV" will not be interested in receiving. If it interests you, let us have it, and thereby give us an opportunity to select the best from a large amount of material.

Co-operation in the distribution of the "SILVER CHEV" is as important a phase of its publication, as co-operation in the production of any meritorious paper. Upon subscriptions and upon the sale of individual issues, depend the success of this paper, and without a large circulation there is no hope of success. All persons on duty are urged to subscribe, as a means of expressing their loyalty to their own organization, and patients are desired as subscribers in order that they may be able to keep in touch with this hospital, which is in all probability the last station on their homeward journey from the battle fronts.





OH BOY! OFF WITH CANVASS LEGGIN,
AND ON WITH THE SPIRAL "PUTS"

Here is some advance dope on the new spring styles for buck privates. You can depend on it, because we got it from last week's "Army and Navy Journal."

The War Department will soon issue an order of unusual interest to officers and enlisted men of the army regarding a change in the prescribed uniform. The spiral puttee which has been worn by officers and men on overseas duty, has been adopted by the War Department as part of the prescribed uniform to be worn by dismounted enlisted men in this country. Mounted troops will still wear the canvas leggin reinforced with leather. The new regulation will designate the new part of the uniform as the spiral leggin rather than spiral puttee as it has been generally called during the war. Officers while on duty in the field will also wear the spiral leggin.—From Fort Bayard News.

Freddie Boynton threatens to shoot us, if we make mention of him again. We brave assassination in order to confirm our article in the April 15th issue. His very wrath convicts him,—believe us, he is a terrible social dog!

Below is published a list of the enlisted men made happy since the first of Nineteen Nineteen by being permitted to sew, pin or otherwise attach one of those cute, little inverted "V's" of that lovely red shade, on their left arm—you know what we refer to. In each subsequent issue of this magazine will appear the names and home addresses of officers and enlisted men released from service, enabling those who remain to keep in touch with their friends:

Atkins, Walter J.—Salem, Illinois.
Auvinen, Oscar Alexander—1717 3rd Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn.,
Bach, Merriett Ranson—526 Portland Ave., Beloit, Wis.
Bowman, Joseph—3232 S. Parnell Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Bright, Andrew—5878 N. Harlen Ave., Norwood pk., Chicago.
Cooke, John M.—Norway, Michigan.
Demiville, Arthur C.—Mound Ridge, Nebr.
Douglas, Bennie—2115 Madison St., Chicago.
Drozdowski, Martin—14718 S. Robey St., Chicago.
Dutton, Edward—Maywood, Ill.
Eberhart, Elmer C.—224 Fourth Ave., Rock Island, Ill.
Fee, William—312 N. 6th St., Kansas City, Kans.



How you feel when before the Discharge Board

THE SILVER CHEVY

Finninger, Chas.—501 W. 26th St., Chicago.
 Finslow, Joseph—1553 W. 47th St., Chicago.
 France, Carter—4505 Lowell Ave., Chicago.
 Gibbons, Lester A.—Lomax, Nebr.
 Hansen, Lawrence—Jackson, Minn.
 Hegg, John—McIntosh, Minn.
 Hines, Edgar—323 School Place, Johnstown, Pa.
 Keller, Orlando—207 Short Street, Law.
 Kluge, Edward—2436 Addison St., Chicago.
 Lindbom, Peter—678 Forest St., St. Paul, Minn.
 Loeffel, John J.—637 W. 25th Place, Chicago.
 Palumbo, William A.—719 W. Taylor St.,
 Saberson, Ernest F.—906 Oak St., Beloit, Wis.
 Wenzel, Rudolph—Edgar, Wis.
 Weisbrich, Hans John—1114 7th St., Milwaukee, Wis.
 Whittet, William—125 N. Washington St., Janesville, Wis.
 Malescka, Edward—3249 S. Halsted St., Chicago.
 Schwab, Harry S.—720 9th Ave., Fulton, Ill.
 Sloan, Vincent—1237 Washburn Ave., Chicago.
 Tallmage, John—Bassett, Nebraska.
 Padmand, Donald—666 Strong Ave., Elkhart, Ind.
 Triplett, Gordon—Dillsboro, Ind.
 Thometz, John Richard—2132 W. 12th St., Chicago.
 Barrett, Michael James—5232 Minerva av., St. Louis, Mo.
 Pearce, Frederick—103 Church St., Woodstock, Ill.
 Nolan, James J.—741 So. Kilbourne Ave., Chicago.
 Palmer, Roy James—1721 Lafound St., St. Paul, Minn.
 Shaw, John—1301 Oregon St., Madison, Wis.
 Scharfenberg, Otto—405 Green St., Red Wing, Minn.
 Stevenson, Marion—375 E. Grove St., Galesburg, Ill.
 Strombeck, Albin G.—Princeton, Minn.
 Shilling, Paul A.—879 Thomas St., St. Paul, Minn.
 Tetu, Elmer J.—Cloquet, Minn.
 Kakacek, Joseph J.—c/o A. C. Dawe, 1457 E. 53rd St., Chicago, Ill.
 O'Connell, John A.—Hotel Fairmont, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE TOWN OF "DON'T, YOU WORRY."

There's a town called "Don't you worry.
 On the banks of the River Smile.
 Where the cheer up and be happy
 Blossoms sweetly all the while.
 Where the never grumble flower
 Blooms beside the fragrant try.
 And the ne'er give up and patience
 Point their faces to the sky.

Chorus:

In the vally of contentment,
 In the province of I will,
 You will find this lovely city
 At the foot of No Fret Hill.
 There are thoroughfares delightful
 In this very charming town.
 And on every hand are shade trees
 Named the very selfom down.

Rustic benches quite enticing
 You'll find scattered here and there.
 And to each a vine is clinging
 Called the frequent Earnest Prayer.
 Every one who's here is happy,
 And is singing all the while,
 In the town of Don't you Worry,
 On the banks of the River Smile.

(Copyrighted by Harry Bransky.)

A fellow wouldn't mind staying here so much if about 200 guys didn't ask him every day, "When are you getting out?" They don't do that in other jails, why do it here?



(Continued on page 18.)



The Wounded Man Speaks

I left an ear in a dug-out,
When a shell hit made us dance;
And at Belleau Wood where the mixing was
good
I gave up a mitt for France.

I lay on a cot a-smoking
And thought I was getting well,
But the moon was bright on the bomb plane's
sight
And the Gothas gave us hell.

They certainly spoiled my beauty;
And my leg is a twisted curve;
They busted me up like a mangled pup,
But—THEY DID NOT BUST MY NERVE!

I'll step off a ship at Hoboken
And I'll say: "Well, here I be,
Straight from Belleau Wood, and its under-
stood
That nobody grieves for me."

And no pussy-footing sissy
Shall grab at my one good hand,
And make me feel drunk with the good old
bunk,
Just to make himself sound grand.

For I'm damned if I'll be a hero,
And I ain't a helpless slob;
After what I've stood, what is left is good,
And all I want is—A JOB.

PATIENTS

The next issue of the "Chev" will be devoted entirely to news and live stuff about PATIENTS. Get into the game and help us make it go.

Now that the Easter season has passed and the trees and flowers are busy pushing forth their leaves and buds to the call of Mother Nature's demand to bring happiness to mankind; let us stop and ask ourselves—"What am I doing to make this world a better place to live in, what part am I playing in the great game of RECONSTRUCTION WORK at our Hospital, for those who have suffered for humanity. Just how much interest am I taking, and is it genuine and earnest, or merely passive?"

Someone has said that true happiness is found only in making others happy. Try this yourself and prove that this is true, see whether you can make the other fellow smile, with a cheery salutation as you pass by his bedside, or see him hobble by on crutches. If you feel blue and discouraged and old man "Gloom" is hanging around pretty steadily,—look above you, and it's a safe bet you'll find some one much worse off than yourself, and if you are sincere with yourself, you can discount about

(Continued on page 19.)



(Will the audience now kindly register breathless expectancy? Makes it so much easier for us to begin.)

It is with a feeling of fitting humility that we return to print. Had we known—oh, had we only known!—who our Censor was! (Is? Will be?). Think upon it, we beg of you. Contemplate our crime in the full depth of its iniquity! Oft' have we scoffed at philosophers, giggled in the face of the learned, snapped irreverent fingers under the lofty noses of Great Spirits of the Age—e'en frivoled in the presence of leather-bound, gilt-edged Gems of Wisdom. But to have unwittingly

criticized an EDITOR—!!!! We are overwhelmed!! Rather had we suffered misrepresentation in silence—had the Black Curse of Sheelah published under our name—ANYTHING—rather than have been guilty of such irreverence.

But—this of course, is merely a suggestion—while we realize that our Editor credits us with a head of considerable size, it still seems to be crowding matters a bit to burden us with both a “halo of wisdom” and an “aureole crown” in the same sentence. Besides, halos aren't strictly uniform, and you know there are certain rulings regarding civilian dress.

NOW FOR THE REAL TWITTERS

WANTED

A Keeper for the two well-meaning ladies from Alabama or Kalamazoo or som'r's to whom we are indebted for the following:

“Oh, nurse! Please tell us where we can find some of the wounded boys. Do you let people in to see them? It's after visiting hours now?—what a pity! It would do me so much good to shake hands with ALL of them. Where do they keep the boys from our state? All mixed up with the others?—now I declarê, isn't that strange! This building is where you nurses live, you say? Are there any wounded boys in there? (!!!) Now, we saw some over in that building with “A” on it—Isolation “A”, you say it is?—who had their faces all bandaged up; are they wounded, or maybe gassed?” Enter Hero on crutches. The Two swoop down upon him, deserting Blue Bird. Fade out.)

All of which really happened, proving once more that truth is stranger than fiction—and, by the same token, a deal harder to find.

GEMS FROM STUDENTS' MONTHLY REPORTS.

Sept. 25th—“Three patients of of their heads on duty twelve hours.”

(Can't say exactly what it means, but it sounds brutal).

Sept. 28th—“Sick in Quarters.”

(Of course, if one can't stand it all over at once, it might be good policy to take it in sections; but—which quarter first?)

Speaking of sickness, we thought the days of mediaeval tortures were over, but listen to this:

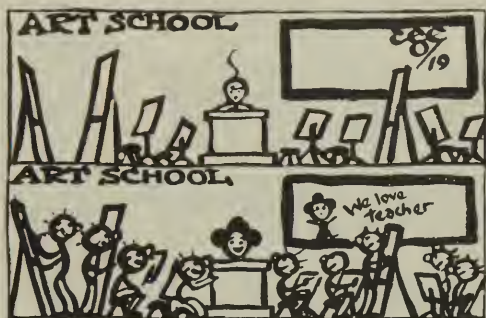
Sept. 29th—“Quartered because of Spanish Flu.”

Oct. 3rd—“Saw surgeon dress.”

(We are pleased to note that this happened on a surgical ward.)

(Continued on page 20.)

THE SILVER CHEVY



RECON- STRUCTION

ARE YOU AFRAID OF MONEY?

You have heard of men who are afraid of work,—but have you ever heard of men who were afraid of being paid for it? There are some in America—in fact, right here in Base Hospital, at Camp Grant—211 of them. It's a fact!

Last week, these 211 men worked, day after day, day after day—and nobody had ordered them to work. Some of them were propped up in bed, some of them chauffeured themselves in rolling chairs to Ward 51,—where the ambulatory patients of the hospital hammer, and saw, and pound, and paint, and file, and make shavings, and noise. If you look for a big red-faced boss, with a stop-watch and a cat-o'-nine-tails—you will be disappointed. The only foremen are girls in blue gowns and white aprons. These girls are called by the S. G. O. "Reconstruction Aides in Occupational Therapy." By the patients they are called "Sister."

In the Studio at 51, they show a man with a stiff knee how to work the pedal of a scroll-saw. If you have ever jiggled out the sections of a puzzle that some other fellow is going to put together, you can realize that the stiffness in a knee is soon forgotten. In the wards, another blue and white girl stops by a bed, and rummages in her parcel. Finally she pulls out a roll of copper wire, a nail, and pliers: not very much to amuse a man with his left arm in a cast. But if you go to that same bed next day, you would gladly offer to buy at the current market price the good looking necklace he would have to show you.

But he won't sell it.

The office of the Occupational Therapy Department cannot begin to fill the orders that pour into it, for the rings, bill folds, trays, necklaces, toys, and baskets, that the men are making. For example, in Ward 51, in the Metal Working corner, some men have been salvaging tin cans, that the Mess Sergeant used to throw away. They cut them up with vicious looking clippers, planish them out, bevel their edges, do some mysterious things with solder over an alcohol lamp, add some gay paint,—and the result is a seven-piece desk-set. The visitor comes up, stops, exclaims "How perfectly lovely!" and immediately places an order at the office for one "just like it"—at three dollars and a half. Now, the only cost of material that goes into that set, is thirty cents for paint. That means that the remaining three-twenty goes to the man who spent two hours a day for four days, making it; the price of sixteen boxes of fags—and he may smoke every one of them at Ward 51, while he is making more desk-sets.

But—he can't be persuaded to put his articles on sale. He likes making a gift for his wife, or his mother; he enjoys planning a trinket for his sweetheart, or an Easter basket for his little niece; he is interested in watching that knee limber up—and he can see that the design on his second bill-fold is better done than those first lines he tried to draw after the gun-shot wound in his arm began healing.

He is happy when working! That is the reason for Occupational Therapy. But he doesn't care to work for money.

What is the reason for that?

THE SILVER CHEV

(Continued from page 4.)

Base Hospital, Camp Grant, Ill.
April 19, 1919.

(Special)—The Base Hospital Base Ball team were again victors over the Provost Guard Team on the home field today, winning by a score of 5—0. Houck pitched league ball; fanning 11 men and allowing but one hit and giving one free pass. The lone hit by the M. P.'s is credited to Glumske, who played a good game.

The Base has another hard game tomorrow, when they meet the fast Co. L team of the 14th Infantry on the hospital field. The score of today's game follows:

BASE HOSPITAL.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bausch, 2d b.	5	2	2	2	1	1
Rudquist, 1st b.	4	0	2	10	1	0
Madsen, 1. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
H. Johnson, 3b.	2	0	0	0	0	1
Reed, c.	3	0	0	8	1	0
Trester, c. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Wasco, r. f.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Peterson, ss.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Houck, p.	3	2	1	2	4	0
Conroy, c.	0	0	0	1	2	0

PROVOST GUARD

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rebholz, 3b.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Streeter, 2b.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Glumske, c. and p.	3	0	1	6	1	0
Conahan, 1. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Wilkinson, ss.	3	0	0	0	4	2
Gutzman, 1b. & c.	3	0	0	8	2	4
Magnuson, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Licke, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Shepherd, p. & 1b.	3	0	0	7	3	1

Struck out by Houck, 11; by Shepherd, 4; by Glumske, 2. Two base hit, Bausch, Wasco. Sacrifice fly, Rudquist. Double plays—Houck to Bausch, and Bausch to Rudquist. Stolen bases—Wasco, Rudquist, Madsen 3, Reed, Houck, Bausch, Peterson. Left on bases—Hospital, 10; Provost Guard, 1. Base on balls—off Houck, 1; off Shepherd, 2; off Glumske, 5; hits off Shepherd, 6 in 4 innings, off Glumske, 1 in 4 innings.

Time of game, 1:25. Umpires, Capt. King and Sec. Pence.

Hospital Field, April 20, 1919.
BASE HOSPITAL.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bausch, 2b.	6	0	1	5	2	1
Wasco, rf.	6	0	0	1	2	1
Madsen, lf.	5	0	0	1	0	1
H. Johnson, 3b.	5	0	0	2	2	0
Trester, cf.	4	0	2	1	0	0
Nelson, 1b.	3	0	0	11	0	0
Reed, c.	4	2	1	11	1	0
Peterson, ss.	4	0	1	3	4	0
Crabtree, p.	4	0	0	2	5	0
*Rudquist, 1b.	2	0	0	2	0	0
**Houck, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0

*Replaced Nelson in 10th.

**Replaced Crabtree in 12th.

CO. "L" 14th INF.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Shields, 3b.	6	0	1	1	1	0
Rising, cf.	6	0	1	0	1	0
Illi, 2b.	6	0	2	4	1	1
Hart, p.	5	1	2	7	5	0
McGrath,	4	0	1	10	0	2
Carroll, lf.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Brotten, rf.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Widmer, ss.	5	0	1	0	1	0
Allen, c.	5	0	1	14	5	4

SUMMARY—Two base hits, Trester, Shields. Double play—Crabtree to Peterson. Stolen bases—Britton, Trester, Bausch (2), Reed 3. Struck out by Crabtree, 6; by Houck, 2; by Hart, 15. Hits off Crabtree, 9 in 11 innings, off Houck, 1 in 2 innings; off Hart, 5. Base on balls, off Crabtree, 0; off Houck, 0; off Hart, 2. Hit by pitcher, by Crabtree, 2 (Hart, McGrath). Left on bases, Base Hosp., 6; Co. L, 9.

Time of game, 2:20. Umpires—Capt. King and Lieut. Hall.

7—Silver Chev.

Although the Infantry boys gathered a total of 10 hits Crabtree kept them well scattered and with the excellent support of his teammates made those who were fortunate enough to get on bases die on the cushions while the third out was made. In the sixth inning Hart singled over short, was advanced to second when McGrath was hit by a pitched ball and scored on a hit by Carroll. In the fifth Reed walked, stole second and scored on a pretty rap to center by Peterson. In the 13th, Reed singled and stole second and third. After Peterson had been hit by a pitched ball, Houck and Bausch were out on infield plays, Wasco fanned but Allen fumbled the ball and Reed scored the winning run.

THE SILVER CHEVY



Out of the great mass of orders, bulletins and circulars affecting the discharge of enlisted men from the military service, the most important authority under which discharges are accomplished is Circular 77, War Dept., 1918. It is considered of the greatest importance that all enlisted men understand the meaning of this circular and the safeguards which this circular, as amended by later circulars, has provided for the enlisted man, in order that justice may be assured him. In brief, Circular 77 provides for the discharge of enlisted men, for the relief of urgent family distress, or for the purpose of taking up important positions in civil business, which cannot be otherwise filled, and which are essential to an important industry. Circular 77, however, does not authorize the discharge of soldiers for the purpose of continuing their education, nor by reason of a general shortage of labor in any industry, where no special qualification can be shown for the work the soldier desires to perform.

For the purpose of applying the provisions of existing authority in the discharge of enlisted men, and for the purpose of securing as fair and equitable treatment as possible for the entire enlisted personnel of this hospital, a Board of Officers was appointed by the Commanding Officer, and charged with the duty of investigating the claims of each man on duty here and making a report thereon, for the information of the Commanding Officer and for his assistance in judging the applications for discharge that are made from time to time. But more than this, with the approaching decline in population of the camp and consequently of the hospital, it is believed that a diminution in the enlisted strength of the Base Hospital detachment will become possible in the near future. It was therefore

desired that information be available as to the relative status of the men on duty here in order that when men can be reported surplus and ready for discharge, justice may be done by reporting those first who are most urgently needed in civil life. With these ends in view the Board completed the survey of the detachment, by interviewing each man with respect to the information submitted by him on his blue Personal Preference Card. The result of this survey has been immediate discharge of those cases most clearly eligible under Circular 77, W. D., 1918. It is not believed that when survey by this Board has been completed, the necessary work in connection with the matter of discharge will have been done, and it is desired that enlisted men shall feel free at all times to apply to the Detachment Commander for reconsideration, and assurance is hereby given by the Commanding Officer that such reconsideration will be given.

It should be most clearly understood by all men that the blue Personal Preference Card is merely a means of securing, classifying and co-ordinating the necessary information in the matter of discharge from the military service, and men are urged not to consider this blue Personal Preference Card an application for discharge. It will be used as a reference, and when men are surplus the information it contains may result in their discharge. If, however, the Board of Officers, after considering the card and interviewing the man, has decided that he should not be discharged at the date requested by him, this action must not be considered final. Any enlisted man may at any time make application for immediate discharge, regardless of the date specified on his Personal Preference Card, and the

(Continued on page 23.)



Idle Moments

"Snyder, bring me a plug of Climax". (?)

Watching Captain Elliot as he receives the word, hot off the wire, that the war has officially been declared won by the Marines and the Y. M. C. A.

Wondering if Captain Bauer knows that the Camp Exchange is selling boots at fifteen bucks a pair—Cordovans, too. And the dearest little silver spurs, oh, so cheap!

Watching the Fire Marshal have the hose washed with soap and water.

It is with the keenest sense of pleasure that we note the sparkingly-new and chic-appearing uniform and "loop-hound" haircut which evidently have been purchased recently by Captain Poindexter—at least, we judge that neither of the above are being given away, or we would surely have been standing in line. But, as you probably know, "it isn't clothes that make the man", so we trust the Captain won't become conceited over our agreeable comment.

Upon the best authority, it is stated that Second Lieutenant Muir's mind is pregnant with an idea—we understand that he is about to organize what will become famous as "T. S. F. T. P. O. C. T. S. L." (The Society For The Prevention Of Cruelty To Second

Lieutenants). A later report, however, brings us the word that he is being discouraged by a certain flock of Captains, on the ground that nothing can be done which would be cruel to the "Shavies."

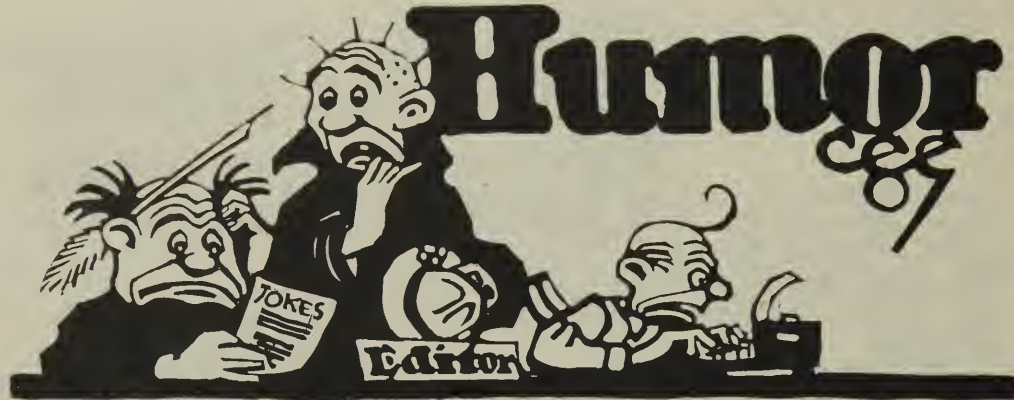
Captain Gray quickly became the center of attraction at the baseball game between the 416th Reserve Labor Battalion and the Base Hospital when he was struck by a foul to knock the Captain unconscious, and though the injury was an extremely painful one, Major Gray refused any assistance in being taken to one of the nearby wards for medical attention.

Captain Ottis Like, who was discharged from the service recently, has taken up his business of "nut-picking" in Rockford. "Psycho" loosened up before his departure to the extent of buying a box of "Harvesters," but neglected to furnish any corned beef to go with them.

These former officers in the Base, who are now engaged in the business of curing civilian ills and paying office-rent, are noted in the recent lists of those discharged: Captain Edwin F. Hirsch Captain William Gernhard; Lt. Carl V. A. (Von) Weichelt, and Lieut. David O. Jones.



THE SILVER CHEVY



PARODY ON SMILES.

There are files that hold the orders,
There are files that hold the mail,
There are files that hide away the cash box,
Like a beer-hound hides away the pail;
There are files that have a combination,
That the trusted half alone may see,
But the files that hold my application (for
discharge)
Are the files that appeal to me.

—X. Y. Z.

ODE TO A COOTIE.

"Dear Dad," he wrote, "I'm here in France,
And sharing in each Yank advance;
We're driving back the filthy Hun;
The Heinies now are on the run.
And I am well and strong tonight,
Except for little things that bite.

Do you recall those happy days,
We sat before the log-fire's blaze
Within our little parlor snug
With Shep asleep upon the rug,
And heard the clock tick on the shelf,
Except when Shep would scratch himself?

And there were times, with sudden zip
He'd bite himself upon the hip;
Then turn himself in manner queer
To scratch himself behind the ear;
Then, like the whirling of a gale,
Get up and madly chase his tail.

Well, Dad, I do not want to brag,
But since in France, I've served the flag
I'll say, in running down a flea,
Shep never had a thing on me.
In fact, I think I've learned to do
Some twists our old dog never knew.

We used to scold and put him out;
We would not let him stay about,
When he began to thump the floor;
But, oh, when I get home once more
I'll let Shep scratch the evening through,
Because, you see, I've had 'em too!"

—Harry C. Bransky.

"Just one more kiss?"

"No darling, you must leave an hour
earlier tonight."

1st Rockford girl: "Do you think this was
a war of conquest?"

2nd Rockford girl: "Well, I know a lot
of girls who got husbands by it."

Guard, Post One: "Got any liquor on
you?"

M. D. Buck.: "Sure, have a drink?"

Guard: "CORPORAL OF THE GUARD!"

M. D. Buck.: "Say, I can't accommodate
all your friends!"

"I met Ikey coming out of the bank just
now."

"Buying war loan bonds, I suppose?"

"No, filling his fountain pen."

To Sgt. Shoup:

Your women may be many,
And your sleepless nights very thin,
But Sarg, there's many a love tune
in your old violin.

(Continued on page 18.)

RECREATION

ENLISTED MEN'S PARTY.

On the night of April 24th, at the Red Cross House, was given the regular semi-monthly Enlisted Men's Stag Party, which appears to have been the most successful so far held in this Hospital.

There were present approximately four hundred and fifty persons, and the general consensus of opinion seems to have been that a happy time was had by all. Four of the most snappy vaudeville acts that have ever appeared west of Chicago started the evening off with a bang, and the enthusiasm thus roused was kept at a high pitch all through the performance. After the vaudeville, Jimmie Shields, champion heavyweight of Camp Grant and an exceedingly clever mitt artist, put on an exhibition bout with his sparring partner which clearly demonstrated this youngster's ability to take care of himself. Then came the big melee, for which all the boys had been waiting—the battle royal. This was staged by a half-dozen dusky boys from the other end of camp, and take it from us, it was some battle, for the winner of the bout was to receive as his reward, a red chevron and that much-sought-after white slip of paper which means no more Reveille for the lucky recipient. We'll rise right here to remark that a man ought to be able to put up some struggle for a purse like that. Are we right?

The evening was finished off with the regulation refreshments, and smokes were furnished for all who cared to indulge. These affairs are becoming more and more popular with the men and it is our hope that they may continue for as long a time as it is necessary for us to remain on duty here.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

Wednesday afternoon, April 23, 1919, Mr. Reinald Werrenrath, noted concert baritone, favored the Hospital with a concert before a large and enthusiastic audience.

Mr. Werrenrath came directly from the train to the Convalescents' Home, and despite his fatigue delivered a series of numbers in his mellow voice, in such a manner as to thoroughly enthuse his hearers and which must have lessened his fatigue.

All the numbers were greatly enjoyed, but the numbers especially good, in the order of their merit, are "The Prologue from Pagliacci," "Punchinello," and a Kipling suite of "Me Irish Guards," "Fuzzy Wuzzy," and "Danny Deever."

All who heard the concert were delighted, and certainly appreciate the kindness of the singer in coming out and giving us the privilege of listening to him.

The dance given for the convalescents on Monday, April 21st, was very successful and enjoyed by all.

(Continued on page 21.)

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A large military department with last word in Insignia, Khaki Uniforms, Trunks and Bags.

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Rockford, Ill.

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How about—"THAT'S ME ALL OVER, MABLE"
and "DERE BILL"

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119 South Main St.

Nothing in Groceries, Candies or Coffins; Everything in STATION-
ERY and OFFICE SUPPLIES

ASHTON'S

Rockford Outfitters to mother and the girls

- DRY GOODS
- OUTER APPAREL
- GIFT MERCHANDISE
- GROCERIES

Our idea in selling: "Sell it for Less."

EAT FISHERS HOME MADE PIES

NOTES OF DENTAL DEPARTMENT.

This department, under the able leadership of our chief, (otherwise known as the possessor of the GREY STREAK, and being the only rival of DePalma in Camp Grant), and his Adjutant, who is known as Sergeant Mal., is doing its best to live up to its reputation of PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

The above statement will be verified by our star patient, Sergt. Shoup.

It appears that every nurse entering into our chambers of dental mystery asks the same question, "Do you give gas"; to the above question I would like to state that this department supplies Gas in every severe case, from Rheumatism to Spring Fever, otherwise the Hot Air is preferable, and it is supplied at the expense of the Dental Surgeon.

It is also noticed that most of our Nurses acquire toothaches by indulging in too much sweets, I would like to suggest that they bring the sweets to us and by so doing would avoid the most dreadful ordeal of sitting in the dental chair.

This department has suffered a great loss in Privates Alic Erickson and Harry Macey, they departing over the discharge route, the former receiving his red stripe for having a wife, while the latter was possessor of a Goitre.

If you can't enjoy the army food come to our department and let us improve your mastication; Major Garriett, Captain Hughes, and 1st Lieut. Lown, will be more than pleased to drill on your teeth, as that causes a very pleasant sensation to creep up and down your spine.

(Continued from page 16.)

Little Willie (boasting about his hero brother, just back from France): "My brother was in an awful fight, and now he's got a wooden leg."

Sergeant: "Did you see those two girls smile at me?"

Buck: "That's nothin', the first time I saw you, I laughed out loud."

O. D. (taking history of newly arrived patient): "Are you married?"

N. A. Patient: "No sir, I got this scar in action in France."

HUMOR.

- Ever see a Board Walk?
- Ever see a Horse Fly?
- Ever see a Barn Dance?
- Ever see a Roller Skate?
- Ever see a Hydrant Run?
- Ever see a Pencil Lead?
- Ever see a Dish Charge.
- Ever see a Hat Cord.
- Ever see a Biggam Laugh?
- Ever see a Cigar Box.
- Ever see a Kitchen Sink.
- Ever see a General Mess?
- Ever see a Time Fly?
- Ever see a Paper Weight?
- Ever see an Ink Well?

(Continued on page 22.)

PATIENTS

(Continued from page 10.)

ninety per cent of your troubles, as for the other ten per cent, just smile and just see what that'll do too. When you smile, another smiles, and soon there's miles and miles of smiles, and life's worth the while, when you smile, smile, smile!

Your Commanding Officer is a busy man these days and is very deeply interested in the welfare work among the patients, much of his time is given to thoughts of how can we improve on what we have already accomplished, what can be done to make the men more happy? It is only natural that there is much talent among the patients which could be developed if they would let us know what they were most interested in and how they could be found. Some of you men are due to stay here for some little time and our government wants to make your stay as pleasant and helpful as is possible, so get in line and enjoy yourselves all you can, remember "We are for you." What ideas have you which are original, or what talent have you that you desire to develop? What games would you like to play, what books would you like to read, what musical instrument would you like to play? How about a glee club or a theatrical performance, in which the fellows could take a girl's part the same as you did in your school or college plays? Even if you expect to get out in a few weeks 'time, think of all the fun you can have at the rehearsals and how enjoyably they will pass the time away, and think too, of all the fun you will help to give to "the other fellow" who can't take part on account of the seriousness of his sickness or injury. When you get a "hunch" along some of these lines, see your favorite Welfare worker or Reconstruction Aide and tell them, and we'll see if something can't be done to satisfy your individual want. Let's get together.

FROM AN OVERSEAS MAN.

One night in one of the Y. M. C. A. huts, we were all being entertained by one of the biggest stars of the American stage, when an air raid started, and, as is customary under the circumstances, the lights were all put out. Just then a Colonel in the rear of the room, rendered these words: "Turn on those lights! We can have air raids almost any time, but we can't be entertained by such an excellent actor every night. Proceed with the program." Next day the actor was buried, with military honors.

Corporal of the Guard, Post One (12 bells): "HALT!"

Sgt. Camminisch: "Halt nothin'! I'm an hour late now."

Corp. Nicholas: "I got a suit of O. D.'s for every day in the week."

Sgt. Barnville: "You lucky stiff, how do you do it?"

Corp. Nicholas: "This is it I have on."

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TOM KELLY

"You Know"

72 Steps off State Street on North Main Street.
"EVERYTHING FOR MEN"

TWITTERS

(Continued from page 11.)

VACATION MORN.

No more 'larm clocks,
Nor Reveille;
Nor getting up 'fore
'S light nuf to see;
No more early
Hours for me—
Oh, how glorious
That will be!
Whoop-
e-e-e
!!!

I'll lie in bed
Till half past ten—
Or 'leven, or twelve;
An' maybe then
If the day is bright
As it should be,
An' I feel just right,—
Perhaps by three
P. M., I'll yawn,
An' bat one eye,
An' stretch, an' yawn,—
An' heave a sigh
Of deep content;
An' maybe then
I'll turn right over—
An' sleep again!!!

CASUALTY LIST—STUDENT NURSES— APRIL 25th.

Wounded in Action.

Kirkpatrick, Lois—Appendectomy, con-
valescing.

Wonderly, Gladys—Abrasion of knee, con-
valescing.

Sick:

Johnson, Mayme—Mumps.

Leland, Alma—Bronchitis.

Letts, Bernice—Neuritis.

Kinney, Mary—Tonsillitis.

Spaar, Edith—Otitis Media.

Missing in Action (from Retreat):

(Space too limited to list absentees.)

(Not to be published for Ye Ed's eye alone.)

It may be that Our FRIEND, the Editor, will see fit to submit to you the contribution from a Graduate Nurse that we promised you in our last. (Note: Ye Scribal Fiend has noted the above, and accepts this ironical shot with equanimity of spirit, meanwhile inviting your attention to his answer on another page.)

But publish this!! Or!! (If you please)

"Is this PERFECTLY clear to everyone?
Has anyone any additions to make?"

ANSWER TO MISS BROADBENT.

Miss Alice Broadbent, U. S. Ar. B. h. Camp gRant'ill.: Dere fRiend aL: well, Al yores oF resunt dait got hear all O. K. And too say We was plesed tOO get it i\$S puting it awfull milde. Yu no us, aL how triled we alwus ar too be giv even hon. menshun in a paPer lik ½tHe silVer CheW& and par-
ticerly wen ThE hon. MenShun is donnated outrit ½by somwun lik yourselve. So you

can see How yu stand with us rit of the
 real, eh, Al? Iv we had Only of nown—
 oh, if we hade of but none, as you So aply
 putt it, who are oPPownunt wus in ThiS
 strugge!! but We didn't no untill wE had
 giv you won off are hot shots in tHe last
 ishu. buT theys no uze in criing over
 spl*)it milk now is their, Al? You sure do
 mak us blush a brite crimson by menshUn-
 Ing are naim rite in the same pAreagraff
 with all thes birds wich yu spoke off but
 wE supose it mussed be al rit or yU wuld
 note have clased us TogaTHer. wEll, Al,
 yu no the old gag about 'aLLs wel wich
 cums out al rit' i GUES wede beter call It a
 dAY and clos with that oTHER old stal of
 "leT bigons bE biGOns" eh, Al? but be-
 laeve us, Al if wE had onLy off nown yu
 perSnulY thIs never wood Of com toO pas,
 and we hop theirs going tOo bee know hard
 feelings no that weve loered areselves to a
 applejy.. Well, aL, we hop yull let us here
 frum yU again soon and beg tOo remane
 yores truly, the eDitor.

And then we came to an old tramp's grave,
 It was all covered over with grass;
 The inscription on his' tombstone read:
 "Asleep, and at rest at last."
 They say he died from drinking beer
 From an old tomato can,
 Now we know that beer can't kill a man,
 BUT AN OLD TOMATO CAN.

RECREATION

(Continued from page 17.)

The Recreational Work carried on by
 the different Welfare Organizations during
 the Easter Season, among the patients in
 the wards, convalescents at the hospital,
 and enlisted men of the detachment is
 highly gratifying to all concerned.

Miss Singley, of the American Library
 Association, is always ready to render what-
 ever service is possible, and there is a large
 supply of books, magazines, and daily pa-
 pers to be drawn from. Phone the A. L. A.,
 Camp Grant 105.

Mr. LeVan, of the Knights of Columbus,
 is conducting the Victrola concerts in the
 Wards, and has ordered six new machines
 for this purpose. Don't miss the good times
 at the K. C. Hut No. 4. There is some-
 thing doing there most all the time for con-
 valescents and enlisted men.

Mr. Crawford, of the Red Cross, has
 charge of the movies in the wards, and is
 working so you will have some real treats
 on comedy and up-to-date shows, same as
 folks back home. For Wednesday evenings
 in the future in the Red Cross House, it is
 planned to have community singing, lead
 by the Camp singer.

(Continued on page 24.)



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 invite every soldier to my store. I am sure you will leave my store sat-
 isfied.

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Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry Souvenirs, Etc.

The most complete Jewelry Stock in Rockford. The same good service to you as to our regular customers for over 22 years.

ADAM H. BOLENDER

Expert Jeweler

Established 1896 313 WEST STATE STREET Open Evenings

HUMOR

(Continued from page 18.)

COURTS-MARTIAL.

(Dedicated to Cpl. Arthur Nicholas.)

In a noisy, quiet courtroom
Sat an old man, young in years;
A cheerful smile played on his face
His eyes were filled with tears.

As in that courtroom he sat alone
While he stood up for trial
The Judge Advocate was all attention,
He was sleeping all the while.

The Sergeant at the courtroom door
Ushered his mother in;
She scarcely weighed three hundred pounds,
She was so frail and thin.

And when the father entered,
A man of age full grown,
Said: "I don't know what my boy has done,
But I'll prosecute my son."

The Judge Advocate spoke from out the
stand,

He of the type who's seen and done,
Said: "I don't know who your father is,
But you're your mother's son."

The boy stood still as he danced around,
While charges to him were read—
"You stole whiskers from off one's face,
And put hair upon his head."

The boy's testimony was made:
"I am guilty as you see;
My trade it is the barber trade,
All whiskers mean money to me."

The verdict: "You are guilty!
And to prison you will go.
For a barber you've been closely shaved,
You are acquitted—GO!!"

PASSING THE BUCK.

"Globe and Anchor."

The Colonel tells the Major
When he wants something done,
And the Major tells the Captain,
And gets him on the run.

And the Captain thinks it over,
And to be sure to follow suit,
Passes the buck and baggage
To some shave-tail Second Lieut.

The said Lieutenant ponders,
And strokes his downy jaw,
And calls his trusty Sergeant
And to him lays down the law.

The Sergeant calls the Corporal
To see what he can see,
And the Corporal gets a Private,
And the poor darned Private's me.

—Anonymous.

PHYSIO-THERAPY.

Petrissage! and Effleurage! Tapotement!
These are massage.

How she rubs and how she shakes you,
bends your elbow, nearly breaks you.

You have not a word to say, for it helps you
anyway.

Stall-bars, rings and a trapeze! Rowing
machine to flex your knees!

Indian-clubs and a spring dumb-bell. A bike
to ride and go like—well,

Orders are orders up in the Gym. Raise
your heel, bend your limb.

Player-piano seen at first glance, here you
learn to sing and to dance,

Hydro-therapy, a bath or two, hot and red,
thin, cold and blue,

Electro-therapy, voltage and poles, loosening
scars and taking off moles,

Aides, oh, Aides, in your dresses of blue,

Physio-therapists, here's to you,

You and to the work you do.

DISCHARGE

(Continued from page 14.)

regulations provide that this application must be forwarded to the Commanding General of the Camp, and shall not under any circumstances be disapproved by the organization commander or other subordinate commander. These applications for immediate discharge should be made by letter, addressed to the Commanding General, and the Office of the Detachment Commander is at the service of any man who desires to make such application and will write his application in proper form and send it forward. Each application must be accompanied by two affidavits from responsible parties who are not interested in the soldier's case, and these affidavits should plainly and unmistakably support the statement made by him in his application.

It has been the judgment of the Base Hospital Board, that certain men having applied for immediate discharge, or discharge at a specified date, should defer this discharge until a later date, which has been set by the Board, and will be communicated to the man concerned upon application to the Detachment Commander. When such a date has been set, one of two methods of procedure remains open to the enlisted man. 1st, he may apply to the Commanding General for immediate discharge as described in the preceding paragraph. 2nd, he may consider in view of his patriotic duty, and the personal reasons for which he requested discharge, that he can remain in the service until the date specified by the Board for his discharge. In the latter case, affidavits will be secured and delivered to the Detachment Commander, to whom the soldier will state

(Continued on page 24.)

European

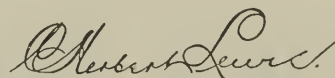
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DISCHARGE

(Continued from page 23.)

that he desires discharge on the date specified by the Board. No discharge can be accomplished without affidavits setting forth the reasons for requesting such discharge. In cases where a definite date of discharge has been established by the Board, letters to the Commanding General will not be necessary to accompany the affidavits, unless notice is posted notifying the men concerned that their services cannot be spared at the date set for their discharge, in which case they may apply by letter to the Commanding General, as outlined in the preceding paragraph.

DISCHARGE OF OFFICERS.

The method for the discharge of officers from the military service for the convenience of the government, per Circular 75, W. D., 1918, which is now in effect, is as follows: Officers ordered discharged will be notified of the order and upon receipt of such notification, will report to the Sergeant Major, Base Hospital, and complete the necessary papers for discharge. These papers will consist of a hospital clearance sheet, and a report, Form 100, G. P. O. The former will be completed by securing receipts from all the offices and officers of the hospital, to whom the officer to be discharged might be responsible for funds or property, and these signatures will be secured whether or not the officer to be discharged is responsible for funds or property. Form 100, G. P. O., will be delivered by the officer in person to the Camp Personnel Adjutant at Headquarters, Camp Grant, Illinois.

RECREATION

(Continued from page 21.)

Chaplain Whan, "Our Sky Pilot," had a special quartette of trained voices, accompanied by a violin, sing on Easter Sunday morning, going from ward to ward, giving a brief message of Easter cheer.

The Jewish Welfare Board, represented by Mr. Lubinsky, is working among the convalescents in the Reconstruction Center Schools, after 4:15 P. M. and in the evenings. Good food, automobile rides to theatres in Rockford, and oftentimes dances at the various Clubs, furnish much pleasure to the convalescents. You fellows who enjoy such sport want to get in touch with Mr. Lubinsky. The J. W. B. is planning to give a vaudeville show every Thursday afternoon after 4:15 in the Red Cross House. Watch the bulletin boards for announcements.

On the 17th, the French Military Band, which is made up from men who have seen service at the front and have been wounded, gave a concert in the Red Cross House, to our sick and wounded boys from "overseas".

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BOOTS—Cordovan, Trench Lace, Moccasin Trench Boots\$15

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Rubbers, Overshoes, Hip Boots, Hose, Kapo Coats.

BAGS AND SUITCASES—Big lot of various styles\$1 up

RAINCOATS — Many with detachable lining\$15 to \$35

KNOX HATS—A famous hat, special at.....\$5

CAPS—Overseas caps, many silk-lined, \$1 and \$2

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Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Belts, Vests, Gloves, Sweaters.

GOODS—Our merchandise is unbeatable, for we have a skilled buyer who knows the market and is able to purchase large lots at sharply reduced prices.

PRICES—Here is where you benefit, because we pass on to you the saving gained by this expert, country-wide buying.

SERVICE—We have a number of trained and quick salesmen, who understand the stock and like to satisfy you. We have an alteration and tailor service that is unequalled. We are open evenings and Sunday.

LOCATION—At your very door. Just follow Service Street north—known as Base Hospital Road — to the Camp entrance.

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